LITTLE NICKY

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OPEN ON:

EXT. SUBURBIA - NIGHT

A beautiful late summer night. Crickets chirping, sprinklers sprinkling. We PAN across one particular lawn, up one particular tree, where we see THE PEEPER (Jon Lovitz) sitting on a limb. He has a bottle of wine, some sandwiches, a Walkman. Suddenly, he perks up, seeing something.

PEEPER
(whispering)
Showtime!

We see what he sees: through a second floor window, an attractive YOUNG MOTHER and her ten year old SON (in a Boy Scout uniform) turn on a light and walk into the room.

PEEPER
Hello, gang! How was Scouts?
(takes a bite of sandwich)
Heh-heh-heh... May I just say you look lovely tonight, my dear. Your skin, so pale; your eyes, beckoning me...

The Mother hugs the Son.

PEEPER
Oh, why can't those tender arms be wrapped around me! That warm body, pressed against me!

The Mother leaves.

PEEPER
Oh, yes, alone at last! Time to put your pajamas on, Scottie.

The Son sits down on his bed and turns on the TV.

PEEPER
No! You always put your pajamas on after Scouts. We can't have this...

The takes out a cel phone and dials.

A phone rings in the Son's room. He answers it.

SON
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEEPER
Hello, Scottie. Why aren't you putting your pajamas on?

SON
Who is this?

PEEPER
Let's just say I'm a fan. How about we cut to the chase: there's a big, big bird in the tree outside your window, and he's not wearing any pants.

The Son comes to the window. The Peeper puts down the phone and smiles. He flaps his arms like a bird.

PEEPER
(seductively)
Cock-a-doodle-doo.

CUT TO the Son, now at the window, raising a slingshot.

CUT TO the Peeper, confused.

PEEPER
Scottie?

A rock hits the Peeper in the head. He falls out of the tree.

He hits the ground hard. He's dead.

HARD CUT:

INT. HOLE - DAY

The Peeper is naked, zooming down a hole, walls of dirt racing by on all sides.

(NOTE: NO FRONT CREDITS)

THE Peeper is falling down, down, down, the whole way screaming like a five year old girl.

He falls past layers of soil, clay, limestone and hard magmatic rock, miles and miles, deep into the earth. His clothes fall off along the way. Then suddenly, SPLASH!

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

The Peeper is in an underwater river. The water is red. Naked legs surround him as he heads for the surface. The PEEPER, like the other souls, now wears only a loin cloth.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF WATERFALL/GATES

The PEEPER emerges from behind a large red waterfall.

GATEKEEPER (V.O.)
Hello!

The PEEPER looks left to see the GATEKEEPER standing at his station greeting new SOULS with mock cheer.

The PEEPER looks up and sees the vast KINGDOM of hell. He goes underwater.

EXT. BLACK PALACE - DAY

The PEEPER is yanked out of the water. CASSIUS, the devil's brutish son has snatched him. ADRIAN, the DEVIL'S older and smarter son points and the screaming PEEPER is deposited on a slab of flat rock.

ADRIAN
Welcome to hell.

A ten foot black bird wearing a Scout uniform hops over and start pecking at the PEEPER'S crotch.

PEEPER
I DESERVE THIS!

Then we hear a voice...

NICKY O.C.
Uh, excuse me, fellas...

We PAN UP the side of the palace to a corner bedroom window. We see NICKY, the devil's youngest and goofiest son, at the window.

NICKY
Don't mean to be a party pooper
but could do me a solid and keep
the screaming down? I'm in the
middle of something rather complex
and I really need to focus-

Cassius' neck stretches and his head shoots toward Nicky's face.

CONTINUED:

CASSIUS
Screw you.

NICKY
Alright, thanks anyway.

INT. NICKY'S ROOM

Looks like an American teenagers room - models, a dresser, heavy metal posters everywhere (but no bed - Devils don't sleep). Nicky goes over to his stereo system. He picks up a cassette box that reads NICKY'S ULTIMATE METAL MIX #17.

NICKY
Alright. Back to business.
(looks through C.D. collection)
Now who could possibly follow the hard driving, hypnotic pulse of Led Zeppelin?
(thinks, smiles)
Only one man. Mr. Edward Van Halen.

Hits a button and ERUPTION starts blasting. NICKY expertly air-guitars in perfect sync.

The head demon, JIMMY THE DEMON, opens the door.

NICKY
(embarrassed)
Hey...

JIMMY THE DEMON
Your father wants to see you.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK PALACE THRONE ROOM - DAY

Adrian and Cassius are playing darts. They're aiming for people's faces that are coming through the wall.

CASSIUS
This has gotta be it. That's why Dad wants to see us. He's finally retiring.

ADRIAN
I've been waiting on this day for ten thousand years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He throws a dart that hits one of the heads in the forehead.

HUMAN DARTBOARD
Aaaah!

CASSIUS
If he picks me to take over Hell, I'll keep the torture going twenty-four seven. Full on. No breaks.

ADRIAN
It's the breaks that make the torture, Cassius. You have to let people feel a sense of relief.

CASSIUS
Whoa, look at him getting all psychological and shit.

CASSIUS whips a dart which hits one of the HUMAN DARTBOARDS in the eye.

HUMAN DARTBOARD
Aaaaaaaaah!

ADRIAN
Whoever he picks, we gotta start an aggressive recruiting campaign; you know, tempting people, tricking them into doing bad things, leading them astray, that sort of thing.

CASSIUS
But Dad says we have to respect free will, that we're not allowed to--

ADRIAN
Hey, the beauty of Dad retiring is what he says don't matter anymore.

Cassius pulls out the dart. The eye comes with it.

CASSIUS
True dat!

Cassius throws the eye on the ground and stomps it. THWACK. It splatters like a grape.

HUMAN DARTBOARD
That wasn't necessary...

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY enters sheepishly.

CASSIUS
Hey, how's Daddy's little girl doing today?

NICKY
Good thanks.

Cassius snaps his fingers in Nicky's face.

CASSIUS
Hey. Hey. Hey. Wanna mind wrestle?

Cassius' eyes start glowing red.

NICKY
Actually I'll take a rain check on-

Nicky is slammed to the ground, as if by an invisible force.

CASSIUS
Pinned!

NICKY
(picking his head up)
Yes, you got me...

Nicky's head slams back down on the floor.

CASSIUS
Pinned!

NICKY
(picking his head up)
Pinned for sure, yes...

Nicky's head slams back down on the floor.

CASSIUS
Pinned!
(and again)
Pinned!
(and again)
Pinned! Now here's the big finish...

NICKY frowns as he finds his own right hand heading for his own crotch.

NICKY
Oh, no. Please, Cassius...

CONTINUED: (3)

NICKY'S hand is being possessed. It gets closer and closer until it latches on to NICKY'S crotch.

NICKY
Aaaah.

CASSIUS'S concentrates even harder, making NICKY twist his own hand. NICKY screams even louder. ADRIAN smiles. They don't notice that DAD wearing a sweatsuit (and with very small devil horns), enters behind them.

DAD
What are you guys doing?

CASSIUS releases NICKY'S hand.

NICKY
Nothing Dad. Just re-arranging the furniture.

DAD
Cassius, didn't I tell you to stay out of your brother's mind?

CASSIUS
I forgot.

DAD
Maybe this will help you remember.

DAD's eyes flash red and CASSIUS punches himself hard in the nose sending him back against the wall and down to the floor.

DAD gives Nicky a wink, NICKY smiles. CASSIUS gets up groggily. DAD has an air of confidence and power.

DAD
Now everybody sit down; I need to talk to you about something.

Nicky, Adrian and Cassius (who has two huge swollen eyes from the punch) sit on some chairs. Dad lights a cigarette (with a flame that shoots out of his finger), then walks back and forth in front of the fireplace as he talks.

DAD
My dad, your grand-dad, Lucifer, was thrown out of Heaven by G-d and ruled here in hell for ten thousand years. And after this ten thousand years had passed, he decided to abdicate his throne...

CONTINUED: (4)

Confused, NICKY sheepishly raises his hand.

DAD
....to step aside...
(NICKY lowers his hand)
...and let me become the ruler of hell. This as some of you might know is my ten-thousandth year as Prince of Darkness. So I think it's time to discuss who will succeed me...

Jimmy the Demon walks in. He whispers in Dad's ear.

DAD
No, no, that's not what I said. He can keep his thumbs, but the fingers gotta go.

Jimmy nods and starts walking out, then remembers something.

JIMMY THE DEMON
Oh, and don't forget, you're shoving a pineapple up Hitler's ass at four o'clock.

Dad nods, and Jimmy shuffles out. Dad turns his attention back to his sons.

DAD
This was a very difficult decision, because I have three wonderful sons. I mean, Adrian, you're smart, you're ruthless, you'd make a great devil. And Cassius, so strong, so tough; how could I not pick you? And Nicky, with your... your...

NICKY
Don't worry about coming up with anything. It's cool.

DAD
Such a sweet boy. Anyway , after much thought and careful consideration I've decided that the ruler for the next ten thousand years is going have to be ...me.

CONTINUED: (5)

CASSIUS/ADRIAN
(dumbfounded)
What!

DAD
Hey, come on now. The important thing for this family and the stability of our rule is to maintain the balance between good and evil. And I don't think any of you are ready for that responsibility.

NICKY
Amen.

They all look at Nicky.

NICKY
I mean...tough break.

DAD
I'm not saying you'll never be ready. You just need the wisdom that comes only with the passage of time.

CASSIUS
Dad, this is bullshit!

DAD'S eyes flash red, and CASSIUS goes flying against a wall.

One of the human dartboards laughs. CASSIUS whips a dart and hits him in the tongue.

Jimmy enters and points at his watch.

DAD
Right. Right. Send him in.
(to the BOYS)
Okay, boys. I've got to get back to work.

Nicky, Cassius and Adrian start filing out. Adrian stops.

ADRIAN
You sure about this decision, Dad?

DAD
I'm telling you, pal, it's the right thing to do.

CONTINUED: (6)

On the way out, Adrian passes HITLER (in a French Maid's outfit), who is being brought in by JIMMY THE DEMON.

Hitler, Jimmy and Dad go over to a closet. Inside is a crate of pineapples. Hitler picks out a relatively small one. Dad shakes his head "no." Hitler picks out a really big one. Dad nods "yes". Hitler sadly hands it to DAD. JIMMY the DEMON bends Hitler over and DAD raises the fruit.

CLOSE on HITLER'S eyes as the pineapple is jammed up his ass.

HITLER
Holy schnit!!

EXT. HELL - DAY

Cassius and Adrian are standing by the river near where the PEEPER was tortured. Both are pissed. There's a big, ugly, Bigfoot-looking MONSTER hanging out with them, kind of nodding along.

CASSIUS
You work your ass off for ten thousand years, hurting people, helping others hurt people, then you get a decision like that. It's a joke.

ADRIAN
It's no joke. He's serious.

CASSIUS
It's just such a slap in the face. What are we gonna do?

Adrian turns to the Monster.

ADRIAN
Um, excuse me, we're having a private conversation here.

CASSIUS
Yeah, get out of here! Beat it!

Cassius insanely snaps his fingers in the Monster's face. The Monster shrugs and walks off.

ADRIAN
Twenty thousand years ago, Grandpa Lucifer said, "It is better to rule in hell than serve in heaven." Well, I'm getting tired
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADRIAN (cont'd)
of serving in hell. We need a place where we can rule.

Cassius throws a rock at the Monster. He yelps, then turns around, motioning like he's thinking about coming back. Cassius sees this and gets enraged.

CASSIUS
Bring it on! What you gonna do? Let's get busy!

The Monster, upon further reflection, throws his hands up in an "aw phooey" gesture and continues walking away.

CASSIUS
That's what I thought!

ADRIAN
(to Cassius)
Could you listen to me for five seconds?

CASSIUS
I am listening. Where can we rule?

ADRIAN
What do you think about... Earth?

Cassius seems to think this isn't a bad idea.

ADRIAN
We could create our own hell...

CASSIUS
How would we do that?

ADRIAN
Well, what makes a hell?

CASSIUS
(starting to understand)
Damned souls.

ADRIAN
So we stop the flow of the River...

CASSIUS
...and the River fills with so many souls, they eventually overflow back to earth...

CONTINUED: (2)

ADRIAN
Pissed and hungry. They'll kill and eat the entire population for us...

CASSIUS
But if we kill everyone on earth, most of their souls will go to heaven.

ADRIAN
Not when we're done corrupting the shit out 'em.

Cassius thinks about it for a beat, then...

CASSIUS
I'm in.

EXT. GATES OF HELL - DAY

As damned souls float moaning and screaming out through the waterfall and down the river, the Gatekeeper sits on a stool, cleaning some dirt off his fingernails.

GATEKEEPER
(singing softly)
Feels like I'm going to lose my mind, you just keep on pushing my love over the borderline...

He sees two figures walking towards him. He stands.

GATEKEEPER
Hey. Beat it, punks. You're stuck here for good, and that's that! You shoulda been nice.

They get closer; he sees it's Cassius and Adrian.

GATEKEEPER
Oh, jeepers, I'm sorry, your highnesses. Didn't recognize ya.

The brothers walk toward him, smug smiles on their faces.

ADRIAN
We're leaving.

GATEKEEPER
What do you mean? Nobody leaves hell. The river flows in, not out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASSIUS
(mocking)
"The river flows in, not out!"

Cassius shoves the Gatekeeper hard to the ground.

GATEKEEPER
I know what you're up to! They call this "bum rushing!" You're bum rushing the gates of hell!

Cassius and Adrian step over him and stand on the banks of the river.

ADRIAN
You ready?

CASSIUS nods. They both jump into the river.

When they come up out of the water, they begin fighting the current, wading their way upstream. Damned souls fly past them.

Cassius and Adrian reach the red waterfall covering the hole. They link arms, supporting each other as they summon their last reserves of strength.

GATEKEEPER
No! Don't go in there!

Cassius and Adrian step through the waterfall - and disappear. Suddenly, the waterfall seems to freeze, cutting off the flow of the river.

GATEKEEPER
You suck! You suck!

Sirens go off. Dogs start barking. Lights flash.

INT. THRONE ROOM - SHORTLY LATER

Dad and Nicky are listening to one of Nicky's metal mix tapes. We hear "Space Truckin'" by Deep Purple.

DAD
This guitarist is good. What's his name? Roger Waters?

NICKY
Ritchie Blackmore! Come on, Dad; Waters is the heart and soul of Pink Floyd.

CONTINUED:

DAD
Really? I thought the artistic force behind Pink Floyd was David Gilmour.

NICKY
Dad, I love it when you pull my leg!

Dad hears something.

DAD
Hey, turn that down for a second.

Nicky does. We hear faint sirens.

The Gatekeeper runs in and immediately falls to his knees.

GATEKEEPER
Your highness, Cassius and Adrian have escaped from hell. They went up the river, and they broke it. I tried to stop them. They overpowered me sir.

DAD
It's okay. Get off your knees.

The Gatekeeper gets off his knees.

GATEKEEPER
Thanks for being so understanding, your worship.

DAD'S eyes glow red as the Gatekeeper gets up. Two huge grow out of either side of the Gatekeeper's head. We only see them from the front for a second. From behind the gatekeeper we see the boobs but not the nipples as he talks to Nicky.

GATEKEEPER
(to Nicky, under his breath)
Can I ask you something? Do I have boobs growing out of my head?

NICKY
Biggies.

GATEKEEPER
Great...

The Gatekeeper leaves, breasts flapping.

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY
Well, I'm going to miss them. Do you want to listen to Ratt's greatest hits now?

DAD
This is bad, Nicky. Your brothers cut off the entrance to hell.

NICKY
You mean nobody's coming in? That's not good.

DAD
Yeah, that's really not good. Cause I'm going to die. Without fresh souls, I start to... deteriorate.

A very OLD MAN, LUCIFER shuffles into the room.

LUCIFER
What's with all the whoo-whoo noises?

DAD
Everything's fine, Pop. Go back to your room.

LUCIFER
Is that Cassius?

NICKY
No, it's me, Nicky, Grandpa Lucifer.

LUCIFER
Nicky. Remember what I said to G-d, I looked him right in the eyes and said: "I do what I want."

DAD
Alright, Pop. He knows. He knows. Come on now. Jimmy help him back to his room.

JIMMY takes him by the arm and leads him away.

DAD
Nicky, come with me.

They leave. DAD is limping a little.

EXT. GATES OF HELL - SHORTLY LATER

DAD limps up to the river's edge.

NICKY
We gotta get this baby flowing again. Ideas?

DAD
The only way to get it flowing again is for both escapees to come back through it.

NICKY
So go get 'em, Dad!

DAD
I'm too weak. The process has already begun.

Dad holds up his hand, bends his pinky and it breaks off.

NICKY
I think I see where this is going now, and I'm terrified. I've never been to Earth. I've never even slept over at some other dude's house!

DAD
Look, don't worry. The worst thing that could happen on Earth is you get killed, in which case, boom. You end up back here.

NICKY
How can I get through? The river of damned souls is blocked.

DAD
Are you a damned soul or are you my son?

NICKY
Oh. So you need me to go to earth and kill my brothers.

DAD
No. They have to come back through together at the exact same time...Jimmy.

CONTINUED:

Dad snaps his finger and JIMMY the DEMON hands him an ornate flask.

DAD
Thanks. Get them to drink from this. One sip and they'll be trapped inside. Then you bring the flask back through the gate.

DAD points to a huge HOUR GLASS filled with DEAD SOULS. It is upside down and the souls are pouring into the bottom.

DAD
You have to hurry. That looks like maybe a week in earth time. And when that glass is empty. I'll be gone forever.

NICKY
Dad, I'm not saying I won't do it, but if I could just touch base with you tomorrow --

The Gatekeeper runs over and pushes Nicky into the still water.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - DAY

A SIGN: 42ND ST. GRAND CENTRAL

PAN DOWN to the darkened bowels of the old station, between two tracks, to a putrid puddle. Nicky breaks through the surface, sputtering. We hear a rumbling in the near distance.

NICKY
Wow. Earth. This doesn't look too bad. Time to kick a little--

Nicky sees a fast approaching light, furrows his brow and WHAMMM!

EXT. GATES OF HELL

NICKY is climbing out of the river. His Dad limps back to him.

DAD
Back already? What happened?

CONTINUED:

NICKY
I got hit by a big light that to my chagrin was attached to a lot of metal.

DAD
That's a train, son. Don't stand in front of them.

NICKY
I guess I'm going to have to take a mulligan on this one.

DAD
Please Nicky get back up there.
(his ear falls to the ground)
Try to hurry.

NICKY jumps back in the river.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - DAY

NICKY makes it back through the hole. Looks both ways and hops out of the hole. He carefully crosses the tracks and is stopped by the sight of a bulldog, BEEFY, on the other side on the platform. In his mouth is one of those signs car service drivers use to identify their passengers at the airport. On the sign is scrawled "NICKY."

Nicky and Beefy stare at each other for a beat. Then Nicky raises his hand.

NICKY
That's me.

Beefy drops the sign from his mouth and says.

BEEFY
(voice of Sandy Wernick)
Hey, shitstains! You just gonna stand there all day?

CUT TO:

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION PAVILLION - DAY

The throng of commuters making their way through the terminal are giving a wide berth to the wet, filthy man who's looking around suspiciously, talking to a dog.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEEFY
My name is Beefy. Your father asked me to help you out. We go way back.

NICKY
I just want to find my brothers and be on my way, Beefy.

BEEFY
It's not gonna be easy. On Earth, your brothers have the power to possess people, so they probably won't look like themselves. You have to be wary of everyone.

Nicky looks at Beefy warily for a beat.

NICKY
Okay, "bro", the jig is up...
(pulling out flask)
Just get in the bottle. Dad's making me do it. Just slide right on in there...

BEEFY
It's not me, moron.

NICKY
Oh. Sorry.
(putting away flask)
Hey, could I ask you a quick question?

BEEFY
Shoot.

NICKY
I have this odd pain in my mid-section, kind of a hollow feeling...

BEEFY
You're on Earth now, kid. Gonna have the same physical needs a human has. That pain you're feeling is <u>hunger</u>.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRYANT PARK - DAY

NICKY and Beefy are sitting on a park bench. Between them is a big bucket of Popeye's Fried Chicken. Nicky has a drumstick in his hand.

NICKY
So far, so good. Now what?

BEEFY
Put it in your mouth.

Nicky puts it in his mouth, holding it there.

BEEFY
Move your mouth up and down.

Nicky does. He chews for a long, long time.

BEEFY
Now you gotta swallow it. Tilt your head back and let it slide down your throat-hole.

Nicky does. He gets a look of complete joy on his face.

NICKY
Hey...Popeye's chicken is fucking awesome!

BEEFY
It sure is. Now your big advantage is that your brothers don't know you're here. So hopefully they will do something to reveal themselves. In the meanwhile you should keep your eyes open.

NICKY
Okay. Let's get cracking.

NICKY stands with a drumstick ready to work. He steps off the curb right into the path of a moving bus.

INT. GATES OF HELL - MOMENT'S LATER

NICKY climbs out of the river. The GATEKEEPER stares down at him with the boobs hanging, wearing a modified BRA. The Monster who wanted to fight Cassius is with him.

NICKY
Hey. Don't worry. It's only me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GATEKEEPER
No kidding. You're the only one who can still get through.

NICKY jumps into the river. The Monster tries to squeeze the Gatekeeper's breasts, but the Gatekeeper swats his hands away.

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY

Beefy is walking with him down the street. NICKY is crazy cautious.

BEEFY
Sidewalks equal safety. Middle of the street: death.

NICKY
Understood. I'm just going to try to avoid all moving metal objects

BEEFY
Okay. Now we gotta find you a place to stay. Your father gave me some deposit money for a nice pad on the East Side, but I lost it...

FLASHBACKY DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Beefy is standing on a stool with a hundred dollar bill in his mouth. A stripper/dancer in front of him is dancing to some stripper music.

FLASHBACKY DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY

Nicky and Beefy.

BEEFY
So I found this other place for you. But you're gonna have a room-mate.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A scruffy thirtyish guy, TODD (Allen Covert), is on the phone in his small, bohemian apartment in the Village.

CONTINUED:

TODD
(on phone)
I know exactly how you feel...The night Reagan was elected, I said to my mother, "Is this man going to blow up the world, Mommy?" Then we both cried for like an hour...
(a knock at the door)
Somebody's here. Call you later.

Todd gets up and opens the door. It's Nicky, with Beefy by his side. Nicky is nervous, and his speech sounds practiced.

NICKY
Hello, my name is Nicky. I understand you're seeking a roommate, as per your ad in the Voice. Can I fill the slot?

TODD
Uh, don't you want to know how much the rent is?

Nicky looks down at Beefy; Beefy looks up at Nicky, and nods almost imperceptibly.

NICKY
Yes. What is rent?

TODD
Eight hundred, split down the middle. Hey, why are you shivering? Are you cold?

NICKY
I guess so.

TODD
It's like eighty in here. You must be from the south.

NICKY
Yeah, the deep south.

Nicky laughs way too hard.

TODD
Why is that so funny?

NICKY
I don't know.

CONTINUED: (2)

TODD
And sorry, man, but no dogs allowed.

TODD turns and goes into the apartment.

BEEFY
Go on. Big day tomorrow. Don't forget to do that sleep thing I told you about.

NICKY
Got ya.
(to TODD)
Hey, you got a Popeye's Fried Chicken around here?

The door closes.

TODD O.C.
We can share the soap, but we'll split the cost 60/40, cause the person who physically goes out and buys the soap shouldn't have to pay as much as the other guy...

Beefy pisses on the welcome mat.

NICKY O.C.
And soap is used for?

CUT TO:

INT. NICKY'S ROOM - MOMENT'S LATER

NICKY is sleeping on top of the hissing radiator, fully clothed. When he inhales through his nose, we hear that familiar snoring/snorting sound. But when he exhales, we hear disturbing, "speaking-in-tongues", Exorcist-style voices.

SLOW PAN across the room to the doorway where Todd stands, looking concerned.

INT. CATHEDRAL - DAY

Mass is going on. The elderly CARDINAL s-l-o-w-l-y ascends the spiral steps to the pulpit. He puts on his glasses and begins his homily.

We see that t.v. cameras are covering the SUNDAY service.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARDINAL
In today's gospel, the Lord tells us how we are to live if we wish to attain the goal of heaven... or something to that effect. Jesus says a lot of stuff in the Bible. Jesus this. Jesus that. Jesus hit me with a whiffle ball bat.

The CROWD stares dumbfounded.

CARDINAL
Yep, the Lord sure did say a bunch of shit. But has he ever really done anything for us? Has he ever put twenty bucks in my pocket? Has he ever put a Jaguar XJR in my driveway? Has he ever given any of my enemies the herpes? No. How about you people? Has the Lord ever done a damn thing for any of you?

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN stands up.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN
He certainly has. The Lord gave my son the strength to get off drugs.

CARDINAL
Lady, I know your son, and believe me, he was better off on drugs. He's a bore. At least when he was smoking hashish, he made me laugh occasionally.

A YOUNG MAN and his pregnant WIFE stand up.

YOUNG MAN
The Lord helped my wife conceive a baby.

CARDINAL
No, your best friend Fitzie helped her conceive a baby. He helped her conceive it all night long.

Fitzie, who's sitting on the other side of the Wife, starts to "raise the roof", then thinks better of it.

The Cardinal points to a well-dressed man in the front pew.

CONTINUED: (2)

CARDINAL
How about you, Mr. Mayor? The Lord ever do anything for you?

MAYOR
(standing)
Well, I wish I could think of something, Cardinal, but to be honest with you, I can't. Kind of makes you wonder if there is a Lord. If there is any ultimate punishment for our so-called "sins." Maybe we should all just have fun and do whatever the hell we want.

A hubbub is raised by the crowd. Fitzie raises the roof again, this time energetically.

CARDINAL
Amen to that. Let the sin begin!

The hubbub grows to a roar.

The Cardinal smiles knowingly at the Mayor. We hear the Cardinal's thoughts - in Adrian's voice.

ADRIAN V.O.
Is this amazing or what?

CUT TO the Mayor, smirking. WE HEAR his telepathic response.

CASSIUS V.O.
"Let the sin begin" - that was a good one.

ADRIAN V.O.
Gotta get people sinning if we want to fill up our New Hell. How's things going down at City Hall?

CASSIUS V.O.
I lowered the drinking age to ten.

ADRIAN V.O.
Brilliant. This is so much fun. I never want it to end.

CONTINUED: (3)

CASSIUS V.O.
Why should it end? Who's gonna stop us?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Beefy is taking a dump in the gutter.

PAN over to NICKY, his pants around his ankles, is doing the same.

NICKY
This is intense! And it happens every day? Sometimes twice? I gotta tip my hat to you people!

BEEFY
Look, it's okay for me to shit the street, but you gotta use a toilet.

NICKY
(pulling up pants)
Whatever that is.

BEEFY
Come on, let's get to work. Your brother could be right next to us and you wouldn't even know it.

NICKY looks at the next person walking by. It's a CHINESE DELIVERY GUY. NICKY grabs him and puts him in a headlock.

NICKY
Get in the bottle. Dad's falling apart. You stopped the river's flow and your killing him. Drink!

Nicky puts the flask to the Chinese Guy's lips

CHINESE DELIVERY GUY
I'm not thirsty! I'm not thirsty!

NICKY
Just get in the flask!

THE Chinese Guy breaks loose, gives NICKY a roundhouse kick to the head and runs away. Nicky gets up.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
They can kick me all they want, but I know they're out there somewhere, and I ain't giving up!

Beefy shakes his dog head.

INT. SUBWAY - DAY

Nicky is standing quietly on a crowded subway car. Suddenly, he tries to jam the flask in the mouth of the lady standing next to him.

INT. POPEYE'S - DAY

Nicky gets to the front of the line and tries to get the Cashier to drink. The Cashier yanks his head away and gives Nicky a dirty look. Nicky shrugs and points to the menu, ordering some chicken.

EXT. PUB - DAY

NICKY walks past a pub. NICKY spots something inside. Guys playing darts! He storms in.

EXT. PUB - MOMENTS LATER

NICKY comes running out with about two hundred darts stuck in his back.

INT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO

Beefy is looking around for Nicky. He spots him - inside the polar bear cage. Nicky approaches the bear holding out the flask.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - MOMENTS LATER

NICKY, having been killed, is running through the station back into the hunt.

INT. "REGIS & KATHIE LEE" SET - DAY

Regis Philbin and Kathie Lee Gifford are talking. Nicky runs on the set and tries to get them to drink. People pull Nicky off.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Nicky sits on a bench, beaten and exhausted, eating a Popeye's drumstick. Beefy sits next to the bench.

CONTINUED:

BEEFY
Kid, I like your enthusiasm. But there's eight million people in this city. I think we have to work on narrowing down our list of suspects. Now I'm going to go check in with some of my contacts downtown...

Beefy hears Nicky's strange snores. Nicky's asleep. Beefy sighs.

BEEFY
Kid's got a lot of evil in him, just begging to come out.

Beefy turns and walks away.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO: -

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - AN HOUR LATER

Nicky is still sleeping and snoring strangely (even louder).

PAN TO a bunch of people staring at him.

Among the people are two thirtyish guys in heavy metal attire, JOHN and PETER, are sitting there staring at Nicky, listening.

Nicky does a snore that sounds like:

MONSTER VOICE
One of these days I'm going to cut you up into little pieces!

JOHN
Dude, that's from a Pink Floyd song. This guy definitely has some affiliation with the devil or something.

PETER
Reminds me of when I saw Pantera at the Worcester Centrum back in '75. I ate seven mushrooms in the parking lot, and all the songs sounded like they were in Ancient Latin.

A sleazy STREET VENDOR shuffles over towards Nicky. He eyes the flask which is half hanging out of Nicky's pocket.

CONTINUED:

JOHN
Who's the black guy?

PETER
Must be one of his disciples or something.

Suddenly, the Vendor grabs the flask (and Nicky's half-eaten drumstick) and runs off.

JOHN
Yo, man, I think that guy just ripped that devil guy off.

PETER
Should we wake him up?

JOHN
Yeah. You do it.

PETER gets up and shakes NICKY who comes to with a loud SNORT.

PETER
Wake up, dude. Some guy just stole your shit.

NICKY feels for the flask. It is gone.

NICKY
That's bad news. Which way did he go?
(Peter points)
Thanks much.

Nicky runs off.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY

NICKY is searching the street for his flask. He walks past several STREET VENDORS who have set up their wares on the sidewalk. PAUSE. NICKY comes walking back into frame as he sees his flask (and half-eaten drumstick) laying on the blanket of the VENDOR.

NICKY
Hey...

STREET VENDOR
See something you like, my man?

NICKY
Yes. I would like my flask back. You took it from me when I was doing that sleep thing.

The Street Vendor stands, very angry.

STREET VENDOR
You callin' me a thief, my man?

NICKY
No, I'm just calling you... a guy who has my flask...

STREET VENDOR
And if that is your so-called "flask", how would I have it unless I was a thief?

NICKY
(not sure what the right answer is)
I don't know?

STREET VENDOR
Okay, let's just say I did steal this bullshit from you. There ain't nothing your raggedy ass can do about it, is there?

NICKY
Sir, I would prefer if you didn't raise your voice. It's making my muscles tighten.

We see that NICKY'S eyes are starting to glow red.

STREET VENDOR
Oh, you gonna go all crazy eyes on me. I'll show you some crazy eyes. Let's get busy.

The VENDOR makes an even crazier face at NICKY and starts swinging his fists around. The red drains from NICKY'S eyes as he backs down.

NICKY
Look, I don't know how to fight. I'm just saying if I don't get that flask back, the whole world is doomed.

CONTINUED: (2)

The Vendor smiles and grabs a hammer that he has on his blanket. He holds it over the flask.

STREET VENDOR
Well I guess we all doomed then, cause I'm going to turn this shit into a frisbee.

Nicky's eyes widen in panic. Just then, a young woman, VALERIE, steps in.

VALERIE
Does that flask belong to this guy?

STREET VENDOR
(frustrated)
Now you callin' me a thief? Damn.

VALERIE
Look, it's real simple. You come out here all the time and sell stolen stuff. But today, the guy you stole from just happened to walk by and bust you. So why don't you admit today's not your day, relax with the crazy eyes and give him his flask back? Or should we talk it over with that cop?

Valerie points to a cop across the street. The Street Vendor ponders this for a second, then...

STREET VENDOR
Aw, take your dumb-ass canteen. And get outta my face.

NICKY picks up the flask and the drumstick.

NICKY
Thanks. I'll be seeing you in a few years.

The Street Vendor leaves. VALERIE turns to NICKY.

VALERIE
Sorry that had to happen. I hate it when people here take advantage of tourists.

CONTINUED: (3)

VALERIE
I'm sorry. I just assumed. Your accent maybe. Where are you from?

NICKY
The south.

VALERIE
Really?

NICKY
Yeah. Deep south.
(laughs hard)

She laughs along with him, not sure why.

VALERIE
You like that do you?

NICKY
Say. Your teeth are straight and white. It's fun to look at them.

VALERIE
My Dad is an orthodontist.

NICKY
My Dad is the devil.

VALERIE
(smiles)
I used to think my Dad was like that. But I got older and realized I was the one who had to change. I had to take control of my own life and not blame my parents or anyone for my problems.

NICKY is experiencing new sensations as he looks at her. He hands her the half-eaten drumstick.

NICKY
Here, have some Popeye's.

VALERIE
That's alright.

NICKY
Please. You more than earned it.

CONTINUED: (4)

VALERIE
Hmmm. Tempting, but I already ate lunch. I'm actually on my way to get a gelati. Wanna come?

NICKY
Would I? A thousand angry octopus people couldn't hold me back!

VALERIE
"Octopus people"?

NICKY
Uh, it's a deep south expression.

Nicky laughs.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

They exit the ice cream store, eating gelati.

NICKY
What's that pleasant smell coming from your skin?

VALERIE
My perfume?

She puts her wrist to his nose. He stares at it, licks it.

NICKY
Tastes better than the gelati.

VALERIE
(a bit weirded out)
It's called "Comptoir Sud Pacific." Which I think is the French word for coconuts.

NICKY
I like coconuts.

VALERIE
(she smiles)
So what part of the city do you live in?

NICKY
I have an apartment. I don't remember exactly where. My dog knows though.

CONTINUED:

VALERIE
(laughs)
You have a dog? What kind?

NICKY
I don't know. I'll have to ask him.

VALERIE
That's funny. I'd love to have a dog. But I go to school full time. It wouldn't be fair to the dog.

NICKY
School?

VALERIE
F.I.T. I'm majoring in textile design. I really love creating fabrics and patterns. It sounds stupid but I want to make the world a more beautiful place.

NICKY stops and looks at her.

NICKY
Valerie...it feels like there's a bunch of butterflies flapping around in my stomach. Is that normal?

VALERIE
Sometimes, sure.

NICKY
Good. I was concerned.

EXT. GATES OF HELL - DAY

The Gatekeeper is standing in the middle of the stagnant riverbed, near the frozen waterfall. He seems very concerned by all the loud wailing, moaning, etc., coming from the other side. It sounds like thousands of souls.

GATEKEEPER
Doesn't sound very good out there. I hope Nicky's kicking ass.

PAN TO LUCIFER, who's sitting over by a rock, fishing.

CONTINUED:

LUCIFER
Nicky's in his room. I talked to him this morning. Such a talented dancer.

GATEKEEPER
No, Grandpa, Nicky's up on Earth, saving your son.

LUCIFER
Nicky's my son?

GATEKEEPER
Forget it, Grandpa. Just enjoy the fishing.

LUCIFER
Yes.

We pan down Grandpa's fishing line to:

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

We see a miniature Peeper squirming on the fish hook. A giant fanged fish engulfs the Peeper's body. Only his head is sticking out.

PEEPER
I deserve this!

EXT. BAR - DOWN THE STREET

Several eleven year olds stumble out the bar. They don't have any drinks in their hands.

KID
How many beers did you have?

KID #2
Eight sips.

KID
I had six! I'm so wasted.

They both high five and fall down and throw up. PAN over to ADRIAN sitting on top of a mailbox laughing as he sips from a bottle of PEPPERMINT SCHNAPPS.

ADRIAN
When an adult goes to hell, that's terrific; but when a child goes... that's why I'm in this business.

CONTINUED:

ADRIAN looks across the street and sees NICKY walking with VALERIE. He is shocked.

VALERIE
You know what's sweet about you, Nicky? You're not afraid to show you're happy. There's so many guys in this town who pretend to be so cool they can't even smile.

NICKY
Thank you. You know what's sweet about you, Valerie?

VALERIE
What?

Up the street, Adrian's eyes redden.

NICKY looks like he's been stunned by something.

NICKY
Your juicy, heart-shaped ass.

VALERIE
What was that?

NICKY
(shocked and confused)
I...I don't know why I just said that. I meant to say that--

QUICK CUT TO Adrian's eyes flashing.

NICKY
--I've always wanted to have sex with a gross pig. What do you say we go behind that dumpster, pull our pants down and see what happens?

Valerie's very hurt.

VALERIE
You're an asshole.

She turns and walks away. NICKY looks over and sees ADRIAN. His inner voice speaks to him.

NICKY V.O.
Adrian! Don't do this to me!

CONTINUED: (2)

ADRIAN V.O.
You shouldn't have come here.

Adrian's eyes flash.

NICKY
Hey Valerie!

She stops and turns.

NICKY
You forgot your gelati.

NICKY whips the gelati and hits her in the face.

VALERIE
What the hell's your problem?

She runs away crying. NICKY turns to ADRIAN who is still across the street.

NICKY V.O.
Adrian, you gotta come back to hell. Dad's sick.

ADRIAN V.O.
He's sick?

NICKY V.O.
Yeah, he needs souls to live. We gotta get the river flowing again before he dies.

Adrian processes this.

ADRIAN V.O.
He should have thought of that before he denied me my birthright.

NICKY V.O.
Well maybe you should go back and talk it over with him.

ADRIAN V.O.
No, you're going back, because I'm going to make you walk into that wrecking ball.

We see a nearby construction sight where they are doing demolition.

NICKY V.O.
Adrian, please...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICKY, fighting for control of his body, walks slowly and crazily into the construction sight. AS the FOREMAN and WORKERS yell for him to stop, NICKY walks right into the path of giant WRECKING BALL on it's downswing. He disappears with a sickening thud.

JOHN and PETER are watching, baffled. They get splashed with blood.

PETER
That was some straight up devil shit.

They laugh and high-five.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

NICKY is talking to Beefy.

NICKY
...then I got crushed by the metal ball. Not only was it a waste of valuable time, it was downright humiliating.

BEEFY
Well, you're never going to beat your brothers unless you learn your evil powers.

NICKY
Nobody's as evil as my brothers. Those dudes put the wick in wicked.

BEEFY
Shut up and go get a soda out of the fridge.

NICKY
But those are my roommate's sodas...

BEEFY
(high-pitched mocking)
"But those are my roommate's sodas..." Does that sound like a statement the son of the devil would make?

Nicky, ashamed, gets a Coke out of the fridge and places it on the coffee table. He and Beefy sit on the couch and stare at the Coke.

CONTINUED:

BEEFY
You have the power to change the cola in that can into any other liquid - engine oil, bat's blood, moose piss. You just have to release the evil within you.

NICKY
Release the evil?

BEEFY
I'm just saying, there's wickedness in you... I can tell from your snores.

Nicky stares at the can.

BEEFY
Release your evil...

Nicky frowns and bites his lip. The can rattles a little.

TODD
What are you doing?

Todd is standing in the doorway. Beefy jumps off the couch and runs out the window.

TODD
Alright, I'm going to pretend I didn't see the dog on the couch, cause my mind can't process that right now. But were you about to drink one of my Cokes?

NICKY
No, I was just looking at it... It's beautiful.

Todd walks over and suspiciously grabs the Coke. He looks it over, then opens it up and takes a sip. Then he lowers the can, brow furrowed.

TODD
Wow, this tastes like... Pepsi.

Todd goes into his room.

BEEFY
(from fire escape)
You changed a Coke into a Pepsi? That was your big transformation?

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY
Come on, man, give it up a little. That was pretty good for my first try.

BEEFY
No it wasn't. Do you even care that your brothers are killing your father?

NICKY's face tightens, turning into an evil look.

NICKY
Yes I care, and he is <u>not</u> going to die.

Nicky's eyes redden. BOOM! We hear a loud explosion in the other. PAUSE. TODD comes out of his bedroom.

TODD
I'm confused. My television just blew up.

NICKY
You're damn right it did...I mean, really?

CUT TO:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Latrell Sprewell is standing still, dribbling, looking to pass. The REFEREE (Dana Carvey) blows the whistle and makes the travelling signal.

REF
He's walking, get him a bus!

The crowd boos vehemently.

MARVIN ALBERT
Another extremely questionable call by veteran referee Whitey Duval.

LATRELL SPREWELL gets in the REF's face. The whole Knick bench gets up arguing.

VAN GUNDY
He was standing still!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REF
(snapping his fingers)
Hey! Hey! Technical foul!

LATRELL SPREWELL
I didn't even take one step!

REF
(snapping his fingers)
Hey! Hey! Guess what cornrows? You got yourself another technical! You're outta here!
(points to Marcus Camby)
And take Daddy Long Legs with you!

MARCUS CAMBY
What? I didn't do nothing!

The crowd boos insanely. The Ref laughs maniacally.

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT

ON NICKY, watching, stunned.

NICKY
That guy in the striped shirt snaps his fingers like someone I know...

ON TV, we see angry, screaming fans. Some of them set the Chicago Bulls mascot on fire.

MARVIN ALBERT (ON TV)
This crowd feels cheated and angry. I fear a riot is just around the corner.

NICKY
Riot? This looks like the work of a brother...

TODD
A black guy?

NICKY
No, one of my brothers...

Nicky races out the front door.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - DAY

The clock is ticking down in the first half. Allan Houston gets off a three pointer with one second left. Nothing but net. The home crowd erupts. The Ref starts waving it off.

REF
No basket! No basket!

The players go nuts. The crowd is booing like mad. One of the players on the Bulls bench is on fire.

ON THE FLOOR - COURTSIDE

SPIKE LEE protests in a fury.

SPIKE LEE
Get your head out your ass, ref!

REF
Not my fault your movies aren't box office friendly.

SPIKE lunges for the ref and is restrained. The Ref turns his attention to the Knick cheerleaders.

REF
Shake it, tramps!

The ref moves out and starts dancing with the cheerleaders.

REF
That's the best part of halftime, seeing you bitches dance.

INT. STANDS

PEOPLE are fighting in the stands. KIDS are crying. MARV's hair is on fire.

GARDEN ANNOUNCER V.O.
It's time for the NY Knicks/Pizza Hut halftime half-court throw, where one lucky fan will have one shot at ten thousand dollars!

INT. TUNNEL

A GARDEN EMPLOYEE (Frank Sivero) talks to a fan, MIGUEL, the half-court miracle shot contestant. He's wearing an oversized Knick "contestant" t-shirt over his clothes.

CONTINUED:

MIGUEL
I ain't going out there, man. Everybody's mental!

GARDEN EMPLOYEE
What do you mean? You make it and everyone in the crowd gets a free Pizza Hut pizza pie.

NICKY
Excuse me, sir.
(the EMPLOYEE turns)
I'll take the shot.

GARDEN EMPLOYEE
What's your name, where you from?

NICKY
Nicky, and, uh, I'm from the south. The deep south.

Nicky laughs heartily.

GARDEN EMPLOYEE
I don't know what's so funny about that, but alright. Get out there.

INT. GARDEN - MOMENT'S LATER

Nicky goes out to center court. The crowd is unruly. The Garden Employee hands Nicky a basketball.

GARDEN ANNOUNCER V.O.
Please welcome today's contestant in the NY Knicks/Pizza Hut halftime half-court throw, all the way from the deep south: Niiiicky!

The REF stops dancing and turns with a look of pure hatred.

Up in the cheap seats, Peter turns to John.

PETER
Look who's back from the dead.

JOHN
Six, six, six, pick up sticks.

They high-five.

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

TODD is baffled looking at his roommate on T.V. Beefy is watching intently.

TODD
What's Nicky doing down there?

BEEFY
Trying capture his brother in a flask and preserve the balance of good and evil on earth.

TODD
Did you just talk?

BEEFY
No.

INT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

The Garden Employee hands Nicky the ball. He looks at it.

NICKY
Release the evil.

His eyes get red. Staring at the ball. It explodes.

NICKY
Okay, too much evil...
(turning to sideline)
Could I get another ball?

The Garden Employee throws out another ball. Nicky stares at it again with red eyes.

NICKY
I command you not to blow up and to go into that metal circle.

Nicky throws an underhanded shot. The ball arcs through the air and lands perfectly in the net. The place goes nuts.

We hear a loud whistle. The Ref runs out waving his arms.

REF
No basket! No Basket!

The crowd shuts up.

REF
His foot was on the line!

CONTINUED:

The crowd boos. Nicky and the Ref speak telepathically.

NICKY V.O.
I know you're having fun, Cassius, but you gotta come back to hell.

The crowd is chanting. "BULLSHIT" "BULLSHIT."

REF V.O.
I'm in hell Nicky, the new hell. And look at all my recent converts. No one will be going to heaven when we're done.

We see the drunk Eleven Year olds drink from a pony keg.

DRUNK KID
I'm so wasted!

We see Fitzie nearby, sitting between two pregnant women, raising the roof.

REF
If he wants to try again, let him try.
(to Nicky)
Here you go, schmuck.

The Ref throws him the ball.

NICKY
I can sink these all day, bro.

Nicky shoots another one. It looks perfect. At the last second the Ref jumps up and swats it away.

REF
Get that weak shit outta here!

The crowd boos. Nicky runs over and grabs the microphone.

NICKY
Listen up, New York. Your souls are in great danger...

Nicky gets hit with a hot dog.

NICKY
Alright, how about this: I get one shot; the Ref will cover me. I miss it, the Knicks forfeit the game. I make it, he doesn't ref the second half.

CONTINUED: (2)

MARVIN ALBERT
It think it's safe to say that we're all rooting for Nicky.

The crowd starts yelling.

CROWD
Nicky! Nicky! Nicky!

John and Peter are yelling the loudest.

JOHN/PETER
Go Satan. Hail Satan.

The Ref walks to half-court and hands Nicky the ball.

NICKY
You know, Dad got very sick when you left.

REF
I heard. But who cares? It's my time now. His time is up. I'm glad he's dying.

Nicky's eyes get red, he start dribbling the ball.

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Beefy is watching transfixed.

BEEFY
Take him to the hole, Nicky.

Todd looks at Beefy, terrified.

INT. GARDEN MID-COURT

Nicky pushes the ball up the court while the Ref plays extremely tight defense. Nicky fakes one way, then heads toward the basket. The Ref stays tight. Nicky's eyes are redder than ever. He fakes left, he fakes right, he dribbles behind the back, dribbles between the legs, then takes his momentum toward the basket. He jumps and flies through the air slamming down a thunderous dunk, shattering the backboard and sending the Ref to the ground.

NICKY
Never doubt my skills.

The crowd erupts. Ten drunk kids throw up simultaneously.

CONTINUED:

The Ref is dazed and covered in backboard glass. He gets up very slowly.

REF
That's nuts. When'd you learn that shit?

NICKY
Sorry, Cassius. Maybe it was the super devil juice Dad gave me. He thought I might need it for just such an occasion.

REF
Super devil juice? Give it over. Let's go best two out of three.

NICKY
(pulls out the flask)
No. No way. Dad said it was only for me.

The Ref rips the flask from NICKY and drinks.

The Ref screams like bloody hell as something is sucked from deep inside him. WHOOSH. The Ref slumps to the ground.

INT. FLASK - DAY

The inside of the flask is a sleeker, more modern version of Jeannie's bottle in "I Dream of Jeannie." CASSIUS is standing in the center, snapping his fingers furiously skyward, punctuating each word.

CASSIUS
I'm! Gonna! Crush! Your! Skull!
You! Sneaky! Bastard!

INT. GARDEN

Still quiet until JOHN and PETER rush to NICKY and bow.

JOHN/PETER
Hail Satan... Behold the Prince of Darkness... Hail Satan.

LATRELL SPREWELL
Hail Satan.
(VAN GUNDY looks)
I mean let's play ball, coach.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

CONTINUED:

A Carvel ice cream cake is laid out. It reads: "CONGRATULATIONS NICKY". John, Peter and Beefy are there.

BEEFY
You earned this cake, kid. One down, one to go.

PETER
So Nicky's father is the devil and you're some kind of devil dog?

BEEFY
You got it. Now who are you?

PETER
Just a couple of big fans of Nicky and the work his Dad does.

BEEFY
Terrific. By the way, Nicky, I slipped up in front of your roommate and talked a little.

NICKY
How'd he handle it?

BEEFY
Not too good. Sanity questioned, calls to the mother, ran out in tears.

NICKY
(chewing ice cream cake)
Okay. Thanks for the heads up.

JOHN
Hey, Nicky, check this out.

JOHN removes a BLACK SABBATH record from his backpack and puts it on TODD'S record player. He spins the disc backwards. We hear garbled nonsense.

JOHN
What's Ozzy trying to say there?

NICKY
Absolutely nothing. The Blizzard always came straight with his messages. But wrap your minds around this one.

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY removes one of TODD'S James Taylor albums and plays it backwards. We hear in a loud and distinct voice:

VOICE
I command you in the name of the Lucifer to spread the blood of the innocent!

JOHN and PETER look at each other, shocked.

JOHN
No wonder your aunt is so weird...

Todd walks in. He seems skittish.

TODD
Hey.

NICKY
Sorry about having people over, and for letting the dog inside--

Todd looks a Beefy, scared. Beefy nods.

TODD
It's cool. He can hang.

Todd gives Beefy a particularly wide berth as he quickly goes into his room.

JOHN
What a pansy. Wanna get high?

NICKY
What's high?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Beefy is laughing with bloodshot eyes.

BEEFY
I used to smoke weed like this with my first girlfriend, Heather. We'd get so stoned she would forget I was a dog.

JOHN
She was a human?

CONTINUED:

BEEFY
No, she was a sewer rat. I never fell for dogs. My parents wanted that for me, but I guess I was rebelling.

JOHN
I dated a Mexican girl once. My parents disapproved. Not cause she's Mexican, cause she was thirteen.

PETER
How you feelin' over there, Satan Abdul Jabbar?

PAN OVER TO NICKY, who's surrounded by a hundred pieces of gnawed chicken. We see he has a small patio Hibachi under his chair, keeping him hot.

NICKY
A little strange.

PETER
What's wrong?

NICKY
All this talk about girls is giving me a weird feeling. I feel like...like...

He bursts out in tears. Everyone stares.

PETER
Oh my G-d. He's crying.

NICKY
I can't stop thinking about this girl, Valerie. We had the greatest afternoon of my life until Adrian possesed me and made me throw gelati at her.

BEEFY
Maybe you love her. But what do I know? I'm stoned out of my mind.

JOHN
Hey, I gotta tell ya, we were following you that day with the gelati incident, and I can see why your head's messed up right now. That chick was very do-able.

CONTINUED: (2)

PETER
Definitely gotta get some of that.

NICKY
Thanks much, fellas.

PETER
We better bust out. Ozzy's playing at the Meadowlands. You wanna come?

NICKY
No thanks. I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to give Ozzy the focus he deserves.

JOHN
Whoa, this chick must be the real deal. Later on.

They "soul" shake hands with NICKY and leave.

BEEFY
Those kids are alright - and they have crazy weed.
(laughs hard)
Okay if I crash on the couch?

NICKY
Go for it.

BEEFY
(rolling over)
Seven a.m. We're going after Adrian. Nighty, night.

NICKY stands and moves to the window. He looks out longingly over the sleeping city...achingly.

Beefy starts snoring. As he exhales, we hear the sound of three little girls singing "Ring Around The Rosie".

PAN TO doorway of Todd's room. He's peaking out, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. FASHION INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

A sign reads: "F.I.T."

NICKY is standing in front of the Dorm Rooms. He looks up. Scanning the windows. He picks up a scent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICKY
(he sniffs)
...Coconuts...

NICKY goes to the fire escape and starts to climb using his nose to lead him.

He reaches the window sniffing heavily.

EXT./INT. DORM ROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

A STUDENT is standing in the window draped in silks, feeling his nipples with his legs crossed like the guy in "Silence Of The Lambs." The Student is startled.

STUDENT
Hello.

NICKY
You smell like Coconuts, Mister.

STUDENT
It's "Comptoir Sud Pacific."

NICKY
That's what Valerie called it.

STUDENT
Valerie Doran? Oh yeah. She turned me on to it.

NICKY
Do you know where she is?

STUDENT
One floor up, three windows over.

NICKY
Thanks, much. Good luck with the genital tucking.

STUDENT
I don't need luck. I'm good.

EXT. VALERIE'S WINDOW - MOMENT'S LATER

NICKY crouches outside her window and peers in.

INT. VALERIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cool music. She is up late, working by candlelight on a fantastic design. Something's not working. She drapes a beautiful fabric over another. She smiles at the

CONTINUED:

combination. She is happy being creative. NICKY feels his heart swell as he watches her.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE

NICKY is so enraptured he leans forward trying to kiss her. His head bumps the window. She turns, startled. She sees the beaming NICKY.

NICKY
Valerie. It's me, Nicky.

VALERIE
Nicky? Oh my G-d. Stay there.

Pause. VALERIE opens the window and sprays a can of mace right in NICKY'S face.

NICKY
Oh that stings! My eyes.

NICKY stands up and stumbles around.

VALERIE
What were you thinking coming here?

NICKY
I'm not sure, but it didn't involve getting blinded with poison.

He bounces off the front rail, stumbles backward and goes flying over the back rail.

EXT. STREET - NICKY

We see NICKY hurtling toward the street, holding his eyes.

VALERIE
Noooo!

Suddenly he stops. Suspended above the ground.

VALERIE
Nicky. Nicky. I'm so sorry. I---

NICKY starts to float up. He can't see.

NICKY
Valerie... Sorry... What's happening...

CONTINUED:

VALERIE
Oh my G-d, you're floating!

NICKY
Yeah. I'm not sure why. I think it has something to do with you being nice to me.

He's floating up. He slows down.

NICKY
I can't see you but I can smell you. And you make me feel alive in a way I've never felt before.

CUT TO REVEAL he's floating outside the Student's window.

STUDENT
You got the wrong window again, man.

NICKY
Oh. Sorry. Valerie?

Nicky resumes floating up.

VALERIE
Nicky!...Nicky where are you?

NICKY
Valerie. Just keep talking. I can follow your voice.

VALERIE
Uh...Okay. Higher... a little higher.

NICKY is parallel with her. He hovers in front of her, eyes still watering.

VALERIE
What is happening right now?

NICKY
I told you my Dad was the Devil, remember?

VALERIE
Half the people in this school say that.

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY
Well, they're liars. My Dad is the devil and he wanted to keep his job for another ten thousand years, but my two brothers got angry and left hell, which is making my Dad--

VALERIE
..."the Devil"...

NICKY
--decompose...And I love my Dad very much. So I came to earth to save him but then crazy eyes stole my flask and I met you and...well, my Dog tells me I just might be in love with you.

His vision is clearing and he can start to see her. She is totally in shock but still there.

VALERIE
You're floating - I'll give you that - but the rest of that story has to be bullshit.

NICKY starts to drop.

NICKY
No, Valerie. Believe me.

VALERIE
So Devils can fly?

NICKY
I guess so. I'm kind of picking this stuff up as I go along.

She looks at him. He floats up to her.

VALERIE
We were having such a nice day and then you threw the gelati at me.

NICKY
That wasn't me. I was being possessed by my brother Adrian. He's the one who called you a gross pig.

VALERIE
You swear?

CONTINUED: (3)

NICKY
I swear!

VALERIE
So it's okay to like you again.

NICKY
Yes!
(holds out his hand)
Take my hand.
(she stares at it)
Come on. Come with me.

Nervously she takes his hand. We hear a sizzle. And suddenly she is lifting off and they are flying.

EXT. MANHATTAN - SKY

They fly past the EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

VALERIE
This is unbelievable.
(they soar)
I'd love to fly over the park.

NICKY
Next time. Tonight, I want to share with you the most beautiful thing I could possibly imagine.

EXT. OVER THE HUDSON RIVER - NIGHT

They fly over it, away from New York City.

VALERIE
We're going to Jersey?

NICKY
East Rutherford.

She gives him a weak smile.

EXT. MEADOWLANDS - NIGHT

They land on top of the Meadowlands. There is an outdoor concert going on. OZFEST. We hear the OZZY on stage in his encore. He is singing, "Mr. Crowley." NICKY turns to VALERIE.

NICKY
I never thought I'd ever see Ozzy live until he was dead.

CONTINUED:

NICKY (cont'd)
(he looks at her)
Please tell me you like metal.

VALERIE
(sings along to song)
"Mister Crowley, what's inside of your head..."

NICKY'S jaw drops as he stares at her.

NICKY
My Dog was right. I love you.

They kiss. The music swells into a power ballad, "Mama, I'm Comin' Home."

NICKY and VALERIE start slow dancing.

John and Peter look up to the roof from their seats far below. Nicky sees them while he's holding her tight. They give thumbs up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

Feeling great, spring in his step we see NICKY walking down the street.

He stops and smells some flowers at a Korean Market. The KOREANS point and seem agitated by him. Nicky gives them a friendly wave.

NICKY
(in Korean)
Moo ya san jie bay!

The Koreans just glare. Nicky's confused.

MUSIC CUE: A dissonant, nervous score accompanies the rest of the sequence.

EXT. DIAMOND DISTRICT - DAY

NICKY passes some Hassidim who point at him in fear and anger. NICKY crosses the street.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A NUT/CASHEW GUY leaves his stand and starts following.

NICKY looks back a little unnerved.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

A group of school girls in uniform break loose from their teacher and start chasing Nicky.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Ten guys playing wheelchair basketball see Nicky. They point and start wheeling after him.

EXT. HILLY STREET - DAY

Nicky is putting some distance between him and the mob.

NICKY
What's going on here?

But when he heads downhill, the GUYS IN WHEELCHAIRS start to catch up. They get closer and closer until...Nicky makes a last second right turn into an alley. The wheelchairs can't slow down and crash into a bus at the bottom of the street.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Nicky is panicking, out of breath. A BUM rises up out of his cardboard box. The Bum raises his bottle and thunks Nicky on the head. It doesn't break.

NICKY
Ow...what was that for?

BUM
Fifty million dollars.

THE BUM holds up a NEW YORK POST. It reads: "MONSTER WANTED!" and has a picture of NICKY. NICKY is shocked.

Nicky turns to run out the alley, but the mob is there blocking the entrance. He's trapped.

NICKY
What do you people want from me!?

They start running right at him. He closes his eyes.

NICKY
Release the evil.

NICKY'S body splits into about five hundred horrifying insects all with a miniature NICKY head.

CONTINUED:

The NICKY insects run right at the crowd and the crowd immediately starts running the other way, completely freaked out.

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Beefy looks over to see the insects scurry under the front door and morph back into one exhausted NICKY. Nicky sees Todd curled up in a corner in a fetal position, crying.

NICKY
What's with him?

BEEFY
I filled him in on what's going on. He didn't take it too well.

Todd rocks back and forth and moans.

NICKY
I'm in trouble, Beefy.

BEEFY
No shit, kid.
(points to the t.v.)
Been breaking in all morning.

ON THE T.V.

We see a NEWSCASTER addressing the cameras.

NEWSCASTER (ON T.V.)
At a news conference earlier today, Police Commissioner Andy Shaifer gave this beleaguered city its latest dose of bad news. He revealed that the man who caused a sensation at Madison Square Garden last night is no hero... he is, in fact, a mass murderer.

We see the POLICE COMMISSIONER behind a bunch of mics. He's holding up a picture of Nicky taken at the Garden.

Nicky is outraged.

NICKY
I didn't murder anybody!

BEEFY
Look. You smoked a lot of weed. Things happen.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
I was with Valerie, I swear. This is Adrian's work; I've got to find him.

BEEFY
I think you're looking at him.

ON TV, we reveal that the Commissioner is standing on a grilled cheese press to keep him warm.

POLICE COMMISSIONER (ON TV)
This video shows what he did after he left the Garden last night...

CUT TO VIDEOTAPE: a young man in combat fatigues jumps into frame brandishing an AK-47. Nicky's face has been crudely superimposed over his.

GUY
(doing Nicky impression)
My name is Nicky, and I'm gonna kill all you suckers for no reason!

CUT TO footage of people being massacred by gunfire from the movie "Scarface."

CUT TO Commissioner, shaking his head.

POLICE COMMISSIONER (T.V.)
Difficult to watch, I know. In response to this vicious crime, I am authorizing the largest reward in law enforcement history: fifty million dollars to the person or persons who bring this man to me.

Nicky stands, outraged.

NICKY
This is baloney!

BEEFY
Looks like a guy with your face superimposed, and scenes from "Scarface".

TODD
(still fetal)
...which is by far DePalma's best work...

CONTINUED: (2)

NICKY
It's obviously fake! How is anybody going to believe that?

BEEFY
People will believe a lot of shit when there's fifty million bucks on the table. Your brother's smart; he figures let the city do his dirty work for him.

We hear A LOUD KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

BEEFY
No one's home. Go away.

PETER O.C.
Dude, it's us. Let us in.

NICKY opens the door. PETER and JOHN stumble in.

JOHN
Saw the news, came as fast as we could.

PETER
Yeah. We're here to help.
(noticing Todd)
What's with Elton John?

BEEFY
Just shut the door, moron.

Peter runs over and closes the door.

NICKY
Okay, Beefy, what are we gonna do?

BEEFY
This is a little out of my league.

They are stumped.

JOHN
What would your Dad do?

NICKY
Good idea. I'll go ask him. Kill me.

PETER
Dude. Seriously?

CONTINUED: (3)

NICKY
Yes. Now. I command you.

JOHN/PETER
(psyched)
Alright.

JOHN takes NICKY'S head and slams it hard into the kitchen counter. NICKY is dazed.

NICKY
That just hurt a lot.

TODD
I can do it. I can kill you.

They all turn to see that Todd has stood up and collected himself.

TODD
Get in the bathtub.

INT. BATHROOM

NICKY stands in the middle of a running bath. Todd comes in carrying a t.v. on an extension cord.

TODD
I always fantasized about doing this to my father.

OUTSIDE - CLOSER - We hear people running up the stairs.

NICKY
I'll meet ya in Grand Central at noon. Do me.

Todd drops the t.v. in the bathtub. HUGE SIZZLE. Electrocution. SPARKS, SMOKE. NICKY, who is shaking violently, gives the thumbs up. It's working.

BEEFY
(to Todd)
You did good, kid. Welcome to the dark side.

Todd smiles. The crowd bursts in to find TODD, JOHN, PETER and Beefy - but no Nicky.

TODD
(screams)
Get out of my apartment!

INT. THRONE ROOM - LATER

THE DEMONS are sitting around smoking cigarettes, playing cards. NICKY is at the throne facing what's left of his father: arms, torso and a head (with one ear).

NICKY
...so he's got the whole city after me. He's always a step ahead, Dad. What am I gonna do?

DAD
What are you gonna do? Look at me, Nicky! I got no legs, I got no hips, I got one ear--

Dad's remaining ear falls out.

DAD
I got no ears! I can't hear!

JIMMY THE DEMON
Now he's got no ears! You happy, Nicky? Your father's got no ears!

NICKY
Uh, I'll do my best, Dad. Do you have any advice at all for me?

Dad picks up his ear, then starts to cry.

DAD
I can't see you, Nicky! I'm falling apart! You gotta get your brothers back here!

JIMMY THE DEMON
You get your ass back up there, Nicky! You save your father!

Nicky runs out, upset. Jimmy starts crying, too.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

We see JOHN and PETER enter frame. Looking very nervous.

PETER
You sure you're down with this?

JOHN
Little nervous. Wanna puke.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

It is chaotic. Posters of NICKY are everywhere. JOHN and PETER enter.

JOHN
Looking for the commissioner. We know where to find Nicky.

The room stops. COPS grab JOHN & PETER.

INT. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - DAY

Surrounded by prostitutes and criminals in a very hot room, the Police Commissioner puts down his glass of PEPPERMINT SCHNAPPS, stands up and looks at the two idiots.

POLICE COMMISSIONER
You have what I want?

JOHN
Sure do. You got what we want?

PETER
Fifty Million bones, bro.

He nods to an DEPUTY who gives them a briefcase of money.

POLICE COMMISSIONER
That's half of it. You get the rest when I get Nicky.

PETER
Excellent. But I gotta warn you, man: he's kinda not human.

POLICE COMMISSIONER
Really?

JOHN
We think he's the son of Satan.

PAUSE. The Commissioner laughs, then everyone else does.

POLICE COMMISSIONER
Well, then I guess I'll have to be extra careful. Now where is he?

EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - DAY

We see the BIG CLOCK on the wall. FIVE minutes til NOON.

CONTINUED:

We see JOHN and PETER (with the briefcase) walking into GRAND CENTRAL with the Commissioner and twenty-five NEW YORK CITY cops. The Commissioner bumps into a filthy BAG LADY drinking out of paper sack.

BAG LADY
Hey, watch it! Who do you think you are?

POLICE COMMISSIONER
(never stopping)
Emperor of the New Hell.

They march through onto the platform for Track 33.

INT. TRAIN TRACKS - DAY

WE see Beefy and TODD waiting by the place where NICKY usually comes up. It is hot down there. Steam and smoke comes out of the tunnels. TODD is nervous.

TODD
Where is he? He's late.

BEEFY
Hells a little backed up. He'll be here. Just keep your cool, kid.

They hear footsteps. They turn and see the Police Commissioner backed up by the huge police force.

BEEFY
We've been ratted out.

Beefy and TODD turn to see JOHN and PETER looking sheepish.

TODD
You guys. That was so uncool.

PETER
We thought the son of Satan would understand a move like this.

Peter and John high-five.

POLICE COMMISSIONER
Okay, get rid of them. I can handle this.

The POLICE grab TODD, and put a leash on Beefy. The Cops lead their prisoners away down the tunnel, leaving John and Peter alone with the Commissioner.

CONTINUED:

POLICE COMMISSIONER
Wanna see something cool?

Something weird and vaporous comes out of the Commissioner's mouth; it forms itself into ADRIAN. The Commissioner falls to the ground, unconscious.

ADRIAN
Ta-da. So what time is my brother expected back?

JOHN
Noon...

They look at a clock. It's noon.

JOHN
...ish.

PETER is sweating, kinda nervous.

PETER
So even though you're not really the Commissioner, we still get the rest of the cash, right bro?

ADRIAN smiles and waits. It is real hot down there. We hear a train coming in the distance. A fan circles slowly. They all wait for him.

LADY
(mumbling to herself)
Food stamps? They should call 'em "dude stamps", cause every time I get me some, some dude takes 'em away...

We see the BAG LADY down the platform stumbling her way towards them drunk. ADRIAN scowls at her.

LADY
Hey, any of you handsome fellas got a dollar?

JOHN
No...but we got a bottle of booze.
(grabs the bottle, laughs)

LADY
Hey...that's mine.

PETER pushes her away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PETER
Beat it, ya freak.

JOHN and PETER high five and JOHN swigs from the bag.

JOHN
Schnapps...

PETER
(takes the bag, swigs)
Peppermint...alright.

ADRIAN raises his eyebrows.

AT THE STAIRS - BAG LADY

We see that the bag lady is actually VALERIE in disguise. She looks back, tense.

John offers Adrian the flask.

JOHN
Wanna hit?

Hands it to him. He takes it.

PETER
Drink up. Here's to fifty million clams.

ADRIAN
To the defilement of earth and the corruption of its people.

PETER
Whatever. Knock it back , grab Nicky and let's get outta this hell-hole.

ADRIAN smiles at JOHN, then raises the bag. He stops just before it hits his lips. He looks at JOHN curiously.

ADRIAN
It is awfully hot down here. How do you manage to stay so cool?

JOHN
Weed lowers the body temperature.
(stuttering)
I read that..in, uh...err, science magazine--

ADRIAN stares at JOHN. He raises the bag again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADRIAN
This liquid will probably quench my thirst. Cool me off.

PETER
Definitely.

JOHN
And give you a good buzz.

ADRIAN
Or maybe it will trap me inside for all of eternity.

JOHN
Uh. No it won't?

JOHN starts to tremble a bit.

ADRIAN
Oh, Nicky. I've missed you. Come on out and say hello...

JOHN
Urrr...uggg...errr...

ADRIAN
(eyes getting red)
I'm calling you out, brother...

ADRIAN is mentally pulling Nicky out of John. NICKY/JOHN wages an epic battle with himself as ADRIAN smiles.

JOHN/NICKY
Urrrr...uggh....
(as NICKY)
Oww. Adrian this is very painful.

NICKY comes flying out. John's body slumps to the floor next to the Commissioner's.

Adrian looks in the "Schnapps bottle" to see the flask wrapped in paper. He peeks inside.

ADRIAN
Hello Cassius.

INT. FLASK

CASSIUS is overjoyed.

CONTINUED:

CASSIUS
Alright! Adrian! We're back in business. Let me out.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN
You know, New Hell really only needs one New Satan.

CASSIUS (O.S.)
You Mother--

ADRIAN hands Nicky the flask.

ADRIAN
But Cassius could use some company for the rest of eternity. So get in the flask.

HE puts the FLASK in NICKY'S hands. PETER is helping JOHN up.

JOHN
Did it work?

PETER
No. Busted.

EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION

The POLICE are escorting Beefy and TODD through the terminal. TODD is scared.

BEEFY
Hey, fellas. Think we could stop. I gotta do some business.

COP
Did that dog just talk?

COP #2
Must be some kind of trick.

BEEFY
No. No tricks. Just a dog that's gotta urinate.

Everyone stares.

INT. PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN stares down NICKY.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
I won't drink. You can't make me.

ADRIAN looks over at VALERIE. Suddenly she comes flying over to him. He grabs her by the throat.

We hear a train coming in the distance.

ADRIAN
Of course I can. Drink or she dies.
(NICKY is scared)
Unlike you, she won't come back from where she's going.

NICKY
Let her go.

ADRIAN
I hear a train a'coming. Drink.

INT. TERMINAL - SAME TIME

The COPS and TODD are still staring at Beefy.

COP
Alright. Well hurry up, boy. Do your business.

He points to a wall. Beefy shakes his head. Whispers to Todd.

BEEFY
Hold your breath.

Beefy lifts his leg and instead of urine emits a white vapor. Like a smoke canister the POLICE are instantly choking and lost in the mist. Beefy escapes.

INT. TRAIN TRACKS - DAY

THE TRAIN sound is coming closer. VALERIE looks at NICKY. NICKY raises the flask to drink.

VALERIE
Don't do it.

NICKY
I love you, Valerie.

ADRIAN
AHHH.

CONTINUED:

Fire is engulfing ADRIAN'S legs.

CUT TO:

BEEFY - TO THE RESCUE

Beefy is standing near by, his leg lifted and a stream of fire is shooting out of him.

VALERIE is able to escape momentarily.

ADRIAN reaches for her grabbing her shoulder as she spins away. She falls off the platform onto the track, right in front of the oncoming train.

VALERIE
NICKY!!!

NICKY
VALERIE!!

NICKY leaps down onto the tracks in a flash, picks her up, tosses her off the tracks just in the nick of time...but:

WHAAMMM! NICKY is gone.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Blue skies. One lazy cloud, making it's way across. The only sound is of wind rustling grass.

Nicky is lying in a huge field of tall, very green grass. He sits up, and feels his face to make sure it's all there. The gentle breeze tousles his hair.

Nicky looks around, alarmed; he seems to be in a mountain vale, maybe in the foothills of the Alps. It's gorgeous.

Then suddenly, colorful streaks zip across the sky, like jet exhaust. Red then yellow, green then purple. Nicky realizes it ain't the Alps.

Off in the distance is a cottage with a thatched roof. Nicky, not knowing what else to do, starts running that way through the tall grass.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

Nicky is approaching the cottage. The front door is ajar.

After a moment's hesitation, Nicky goes in.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

The cottage is empty except for two rocking chairs. In one of the rocking chairs is a beautiful, twentyish woman ANGEL smiling demurely (Jennifer Love Hewitt type).

ANGEL
Oh. My. G-d. Are you Nicky?

NICKY
(suspicious)
Yeah?

ANGEL
Can I just tell you, I am so excited right now.

NICKY
That's great. Now could you point the way to the Black Palace? I should check in with my Dad...

Nicky trails off as he sees the Angel laughing at him.

ANGEL
I'm sorry, you're just so cute. Do you have any clue where you are right now?

NICKY
The home of eternal damnation, house of Hades, H.E. double toothpicks...

ANGEL
Maybe, try the opposite of that.

Nicky's confused. Then there's a knock at the door: it's JAMES DEAN. (using real footage of him from his movies, ala Forrest Gump)

JAMES DEAN
Hey, how's it going?

ANGEL
Oh noooo. Hi. Jimmy. I totally spaced on the fact that you were coming by.

JAMES DEAN
That's cool.

CONTINUED:

ANGEL
This is Nicky.

JAMES DEAN
Hello, Nicky.

NICKY
Nice to meet you, Jimmy.

JAMES DEAN
I'll come back later when you got some free time.

ANGEL
That would be so cool. I really appreciate it.

JAMES DEAN
Adios.

He leaves.

ANGEL
He's the best. Isn't he the best?

NICKY
He seemed very nice.

ANGEL
We're just friends. I mean he wants to be more than friends but I know that wouldn't be cool because he used to go out with my friend Jessica and she says she doesn't like him anymore but I can tell that she's not over him....if that makes any sense.

NICKY
Totally.

ANGEL
I'm sorry, I'm getting totally off the subject. Okay, can I just ask you something? What do you know about your mom?

NICKY
My brothers told me my mother was a mountain goat. Which would explain my chronic halitosis.

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGEL
(annoyed)
Yeah, a goat, that's really sweet, I totally appreciate that.

NICKY
My mom wasn't a goat?

ANGEL
Try an angel.

NICKY
An angel?

ANGEL
Unh-huh. Which would make you half angel.

Nicky is floored.

NICKY
Wow. What...what did she look like?

ANGEL
Well, she was really tall, and had like, really curly red hair, kind of long in the back...
(starts laughing)
I'm sorry, I'm totally busting on you. I'm your mom.

Nicky is even more floored.

ANGEL
I'm totally not kidding right now.

NICKY
(stunned)
How come you're not older?

ANGEL
Angels don't get any older, son. I can't believe I just called you "son". This is so wild.

Nicky is quite flummoxed.

INT. HELL - THRONE ROOM

We see ADRIAN storm into the throne room. DAD is just a pair of lips and two forearms with hands attached, lying on

CONTINUED:

the throne. THE GATEKEEPER makes a weak attempt to stop him.

GATEKEEPER
You can't go in there...

ADRIAN
Shut up, tit head.

GATEKEEPER
Hey...

ADRIAN
Dad! You look great!

DAD LIPS
Adrian, why did you betray me?

ADRIAN
No. It was YOU who betrayed ME!

He takes the lips and throws them against the wall.

DAD LIPS
Owww.

ADRIAN
You should have recognized my talent.

He grabs the throne, tosses the arms in the other corner and drags the throne out the door.

ADRIAN passes the HOURGLASS OF SOULS and inputs some information into his wristwatch.

ADRIAN
Won't be long now.

He leaves and pushes LUCIFER over.

LUCIFER
Owwww.

Lucifer lands on the lips.

DAD LIPS
(muffled)
Over here. Get him off of me.

The hands feel around the room. The hands feel up the Gatekeeper and latch on to the boobs.

CONTINUED: (2)

DAD
(muffled)
No schmuck. Over here.

EXT. HEAVEN - THE MEADOW

They walk in the meadow. Natural Beauty everywhere. NICKY points beyond a cloud.

NICKY
So you've lived here all these years while I was in my room in hell?

ANGEL
Yaa.

We see a floating MacDonald's.

ANGEL
There's the Golden Arches. Everyone gets to eat there for free. It's so awesome.

NICKY
I like Popeye's Fried Chicken.

ANGEL
I know you do...

NICKY
Are you Adrian and Cassius's Mom too?

ANGEL
No, their mother's weren't angels, I think they were hookers or strippers or something really porno like...

NICKY
So you and Dad... uh....

ANGEL
It was a long time ago. At first I totally didn't like him. He was really conceited but then... I don't know, he was funny, he made me laugh, and I hate to say it but he had a really nice body.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
And that made you want to make a baby with him?

ANGEL
(laughing weirdly through nose)
Well, I really wasn't thinking about making a baby at the time!

Her cell-phone rings. She answers it.

ANGEL
Hello...Yes, he's here with me now... I don't know if he's hot, he's my son, you perv!... Yes... No... Yes... Yes... No.... Believe me, I have a million things to tell you, I'll call you back...
(laughs)
Oh my G-d, I will call you back, goodbye.
(hangs up)
That was my friend Michelle, she says "hi".

NICKY
Well, tell her I said "hi" back.

Angel makes a motion towards the phone, then stops.

ANGEL
I'll call her later.

NICKY
So why did I end up here when I died and not hell?

ANGEL
Because you sacrificed your life to save someone else. That automatically gets you here.

NICKY
How did you know that I sacrificed my life?

ANGEL
I saw you...

She puts her finger into the reflecting pool, the waves, ripple out and when it is still we see the image of:

INT. THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DAD LIPS are morosely talking to the Gatekeeper and Jimmy.

DAD LIPS
I was a good devil, wasn't I?

JIMMY THE DEMON
You were the best devil, boss, the best devil!

GATEKEEPER
Absolutely.

DAD LIPS
I tried to do some interesting stuff...

JIMMY THE DEMON
You did amazing stuff!

GATEKEEPER
I don't know how you came up with some of it.

DAD LIPS
Really? That means a lot to me.

JIMMY THE DEMON
Well, it's the truth!

ANGEL O.C.
Oh my G-d. Your father sounds so needy...

She touches the pool again and the reflection changes to:

EXT. EARTH - MANHATTAN - DAY

We see bedlam in MANHATTAN. DAMNED SOULS are wreaking havoc on the streets. They don't have eyes, just whites of eyes.

A DAMNED SOUL chokes the STREET VENDOR.

ANGEL O.C.
Everybody's losing it down there.

A young boy in a park is playing with a "Speak 'n Spell." He points the arrow to the cow, then pulls the string. He hears...

EVIL VOICE
Kneel before my dark majesty!

The kid screams. A Damned Soul hiding around the corner laughs.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - JUMBO-TRON

ADRIAN is on the throne, in front of the JUMBOTRON which is simultaneously displaying his image.

ADRIAN
Hello City Of New York! I have some exciting news: you have been chosen as capital of New Hell!

WE PAN over to see, hanging perilously on flagpoles.

PETER
This don't look good. We're gonna die.

JOHN
Can't Beefy use his penis powers to get us out of this.

TODD
They castrated him. He can't shoot fire, he can't piss smoke.

BEEFY
I can't screw.
(wimpers)
I can't screw.

VALERIE
(crying)
I'm so scared.

EXT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

NICKY is shocked.

NICKY
Valerie's crying!

ANGEL
She's so stylish. She goes to the Fashion Institute, right? I would totally love to go there. But I hear it's really hard to get in.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
I gotta save her, I gotta save Dad, I gotta save the world!

ANGEL
Yah you do...

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

We see the countdown clock is activated. It reads 30 MINUTES.

ANGEL O.C.
See that clock? When it gets to zero, the ball is going to drop. That will mean that your Dad is completely deteriorated.

WE HEAR what Adrian is saying.

ADRIAN
... and I will rule hell and earth forever! So while we wait, for your enjoyment, I bring you legendary home run hitter...Sammy Sosa.

A frightened Sammy SOSA is lead onto screen prodded by two demons with spears.

ADRIAN
Covered in bees!

We see SAMMY SOSA is suddenly covered head to toe in a swarm of bees.

INT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

NICKY is starting to panic a little.

NICKY
But how can I win? Adrian is stronger and smarter than me.

ANGEL
Stronger, yes. Smarter, definitely. But you have something he doesn't have.

NICKY
A speech impediment?

CONTINUED:

ANGEL
You have the inner light. You can totally use it. It's the best power of all.
(he smiles)
And in case you get in real bad trouble, G-d told me to give you this.

She gives him an ornate, jewelled ball.

NICKY
What is it?

ANGEL
I'm not a hundred percent on that. G-d said when the time comes, you'll know what to do. He's so smart. Well, goodbye...for now...
(looks at his face)
Can I just do this?

She licks her finger and wipes some dirt off his forehead.

ANGEL
That was such a mom thing, wasn't it? Wait til I tell Michelle!

NICKY
Now which way to the Big Apple?

She touches the pool. It changes to a skyline of NEW YORK.

ANGEL
Just close your eyes and jump in.

NICKY
Nice meeting you, mom.

ANGEL
Now go kick some ass.

NICKY
Alright. I will.

NICKY closes his eyes and jumps.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATE AFTERNOON - DAY

We see a black streak shooting down towards earth like a meteor. We hear Nicky's voice.

CONTINUED:

NICKY
Ahhhhhhhhh...

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

NICKY is walking soaking wet out of the pond. He checks his pocket to see the ball.

He looks up to see twenty DAMNED SOULS marching towards him, ready to attack. Nicky closes his eyes and concentrates.

NICKY
Release the good.

When he opens them.

---BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLIES are floating around the head of five of the DAMNED SOULS. They stop approaching. Their eyes turn from white back to NORMAL. And their facial expression changes to happiness.

OTHER SOULS keep closing. Five more are stopped by something. They look down and see fluffy white BUNNY RABBITS at their feet. They start petting them.

THE REMAINING SOULS advance on NICKY but stop, their path blocked by a very large bucket of POPEYE'S FRIED CHICKEN.

NICKY
Dig in, fellas.

The DAMNED SOULS consider the bucket of CHICKEN. One BRAVE SOUL takes out a piece.

NICKY
That's called a "drumstick."

BRAVE SOUL
I'm dead, not stupid.

THE SOUL bites into it. He can't help but grin a little. The OTHER SOULS dig in to the bucket.

INT. HELL - CONTINUOUS

The HOURGLASS of SOULS emptying rapidly.

INT. TIME'S SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

The BALL is more than halfway down. The dudes on the flagpoles are chatting nervously.

CONTINUED:

TODD
One thing I really regret is never having experimented sexually.

JOHN
You mean, like, experiment with a bunsen burner? What are you talking about?

BEEFY
He means getting it on with another dude.

TODD
Hey, I wasn't just talking about that! That's not fair!

PETER
Easy, Elton John.

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - LATER

NICKY leads an army of good down SIXTH AVE. towards TIME SQUARE. Good Humor Men on Ice Cream bikes, REFORMED DAMNED SOULS eating Popeyes, bunnies, kids, Old Married Couples, Regis, Donnie and Marie.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN is underneath VALERIE.

ADRIAN
You know, you're cute in that artsy undergrad slut kind of way.

He stares up her dress.

VALERIE
Go back to hell!

She spits on him. He smiles. Opens his mouth and catches her spit. He swallows.

ADRIAN
Yummy.

Everyone is grossed out.

TODD
Oh my G-d, he just opened his mouth and swallowed that spit.

CONTINUED:

BEEFY
That turn you on there RuPaul?

John and Peter laugh.

ADRIAN lowers Valerie to his level. He gets close to her face.

ADRIAN
Keep it up and I just might make you my Queen for a night or two.

JOHN
You want a queen? Got one right here.

John points at Todd. They laugh.

ADRIAN gets closer to Valerie. Just then a big butterfly appears on his shoulder. He stops, turns and sees...

ADRIAN
Little Nicky.

NICKY
I command you in the name of all that is good: Release my friends and get in the flask.

ADRIAN
Is this a joke?

NICKY
No. It's the inner light. And with it we can defeat anything you've got.

REFORMED DAMNED SOUL
(eating a piece of chicken)
It's true!

ADRIAN glares at the SOUL. He explodes into a million pieces.

EXT. STREET

Another Damned Soul eating chicken.

DAMNED SOUL
It's not true?

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

NICKY flies up towards ADRIAN

NICKY
Love lifts me up where I belong.

NICKY stands before him.

ADRIAN
Not bad, little brother. Let's see what you've got.

NICKY thinks, holds out his hands. A rainbow shoots out onto the sidewalk between them. Pause. WE see that a cute little chipmunk is standing on it's hindlegs eating a nut.

ADRIAN nods, holds out his arms and a red stream shoots out. He has made a terrible PYTHON that comes over and eats the baffled chipmunk in one bite.

NICKY raises his hand and: Turns the snake into a row of flowers.

ADRIAN raise his hand and a crazed Mexican Gardner with a lawn mower comes by and cuts down all the flowers.

NICKY turns the Gardner and his lawn mower into a MOTHER pushing a new born baby in a carriage.

ADRIAN turns the baby in the carriage into an evil dwarf who leaps out starts beating up the mother.

NICKY turns the MOTHER into a hot GIRL DWARF. THE evil DWARF stops the beating and holds her hand.

ADRIAN sends a ball of fire at them, blowing them both up.

NICKY sends down a gentle rain that extinguishes the fire.

ADRIAN (cont'd)
Enough. I'm going to kill you with my bare hands.

NICKY
Bring it.

ADRIAN tackles NICKY and it is a regular fight. ADRIAN smashes NICKY into the jumbotron.

EXT. JUMBOTRON PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN gets the flask and struggles with his hand around NICKY'S throat.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - NIGHT

We see SAMMY SOSA swollen with bee stings, valiently runs over and starts lowering the FIVE from the flagpoles.

EXT. PLATFORM - NIGHT

ADRIAN looks over mid fight and glares at SAMMY.

ADRIAN
Sammy!

SAMMY'S eyes widen as he is covered in bees again.

ADRIAN turns his attention back to the struggling NICKY. ADRIAN raises the flask to NICKY'S lips. NICKY won't open his mouth. ADRIAN looks over to A DAMNED SOUL who is watching.

ADRIAN
Hey. Little help here.

THE DAMNED SOUL comes over and pinches NICKY'S nose closed so he has to open his mouth.

ADRIAN (cont'd)
Goodbye Nicky.

INT. FLASK - CASSIUS

He is raring to get his hands on NICKY.

CASSIUS
Come on in, Bro.

EXT. PLATFORM - NIGHT

NICKY can't hold his breath and opens his mouth. ADRIAN jams the flask in his mouth and NICKY starts to get sucked in. ADRIAN smiles. But just before NICKY is gone, he manages to grab ADRIAN'S coat tail and yank him into the flask with him.

INT. FLASK - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN and NICKY fall on top of CASSIUS.

CONTINUED:

CASSIUS
Thank you Jesus. For now I'm gonna bust Adrian's head open.

ADRIAN
I was going to let you out eventually, Cassius. Believe me.

NICKY
Sole ruler of hell and earth is what I heard him keep saying.

CASSIUS advances on ADRIAN. NICKY tries to sneak out. ADRIAN moves to him.

ADRIAN
You aren't going anywhere.

EXT. PLATFORM - NIGHT

The flask is tumbling on its own heading towards the edge of the platform. BEEFY, JOHN & PETER, TODD, are down and trying to catch it but too late...

EXT. SKY

The flask tumbles off the top and plummets to the ground.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - NIGHT

The flask hits the ground. Pause.

NICKY (V.O.)
I'm okay.

INT. FLASK

All three brothers get up and start to fight.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

All the DAMNED SOULS and all the people of NEW YORK form a large circle around the flask. VALERIE and the gang make it down to the street level.

We hear the sounds of a muffled fight from inside.

CROWD
Fight. Fight. Fight!

DAMNED SOUL
Come on, Adrian.

CONTINUED:

JOHN, PETER, VALERIE, TODD
Come on, Nicky. Kick his ass...Go, Nicky!...etc.

The FLASK starts to jump. The crowd reacts. A big dent pops out from the inside, followed by a horrible thud.

VALERIE (cont'd)
Nicky!

NICKY V.O.
That was Cassius!

THE FLASK starts rolling over and over on the street. People get out the way as if it were real people fighting in the street.

JOHN looks over at a DAMNED soul and punches him in the head.

INT. FLASK - CONTINUOUS

We see the three brothers all beating the hell out of each other. ADRIAN seems to have the upper hand.

EXT. FLASK

WE hear banging and beating and yelling from inside and then the flask stops bouncing. Silence. Everybody outside holds their breath.

Slowly out of the spout crawls....NICKY.

HOORAY. VALERIE, JOHN, TODD, Beefy and all the living people cheer.

VALERIE goes to the very beaten up NICKY and hugs him.

VALERIE
You did it. You did it.

NICKY
It did it for you.

She kisses him on the cheek, NICKY holds her head and gives her a kiss on the mouth. The crowd cheers. But NICKY won't stop kissing her.

HE presses his lips way to hard on VALERIE. She starts to struggle for air. NICKY presses harder and starts to laugh.

The crowd stops cheering. VALERIE is waving her arms for help.

CONTINUED:

NICKY lets her go. And we hear ADRIAN's familiar laugh.

ADRIAN
What? No tongue?

NICKY pulls his head back and reveals a horrible snake tongue.

ADRIAN morphs out of NICKY and stands proudly.

JOHN and PETER look at each other and try to tackle. ADRIAN. ADRIAN steps out of the way.

ADRIAN looks up at the BALL and CLOCK. He smiles and starts wiping himself off.

ADRIAN (cont'd)
(looks around)
Now where is that flask?

BEEFY
Went down the gutter.

TODD
I think a bum took it.

ADRIAN
Don't lie to me. Where is it? Who has it!

We see that VALERIE has it in her hands. She looks inside.

INT. FLASK

CASSIUS and NICKY lie out cold.

VALERIE
(whispering)
Wake up, Nicky. Wake up....

NICKY starts to stir at the sound of her voice.

VALERIE (cont'd)
Fly out...you can do it.
(no response)
I love you.

NICKY struggles to his feet like ROCKY. He looks up and sees VALERIE'S one blue eye.

NICKY
Butterflies.

CONTINUED:

And NICKY shoots right out of the top of the flask and lands on his feet right behind ADRIAN.

ADRIAN
Nice effort. But it's too late

THE BALL is almost down.

NICKY looks up. PANICS. Doesn't know what to do. He remembers and reaches into his pocket and withdraws the jewelled ball. He holds it up high. ADRIAN laughs.

ADRIAN (cont'd)
And what exactly is that?

NICKY
I don't know.

HE smashes it to the ground at ADRIAN'S feet. Two Spalding baseball mitts and a baseball spring out. They both stare. NICKY reaches down and tosses a mit to ADRIAN.

ADRIAN catches the mit, just as NICKY whips the ball at him. ADRIAN puts on the mit and catches the ball. Thwack.

NICKY
Nice catch, brother.

ADRIAN glares and whips the ball hard. NICKY makes the grab. ADRIAN nods with some respect. NICKY whips it back.

ADRIAN reaches up and snags it. He can't help but smile a little. He throws it back to NICKY.

ADRIAN
Gimme a short hop.

NICKY bounces one off the sidwalk. ADRIAN bobbles it, lifting his head.

VALERIE catches NICKY'S eye and motions toward the dropping ball. NICKY nods.

NICKY throws it again. ADRIAN fields it well.

NICKY
Nice hands.

ADRIAN
You think?

NICKY
Yeah. Ask Sammy Sosa over there.

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMMY SOSA is crying covered in bee stings, applying lotion.

SOSA
Not bad, but remember to keep your head down.

ADRIAN bounces one off the building wall. NICKY catches it, fakes a tag and whips it back.

NICKY
Double play.

ADRIAN
Good one.
(the throws)
I never did this with Dad.

NICKY
Wouldn't you like to?

ADRIAN
You think he would?

NICKY
How about you get in the flask, we go home and ask him.
(throws it)
High fly. Warning track...way back...back...

ADRIAN goes back. Makes the catch. NICKY is right there.

NICKY
Yes! Nice grab, brother. Nice grab.

ADRIAN smiles for real for the first time. NICKY hands him the flask. ADRIAN looks at NICKY and takes a sip.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

EVERYONE applauds. The CLOCK reads: 00:23 seconds.

INT. HELL THRONE ROOM

DAD is just a very thin pair of lips and one finger. The FINGER is going up and down on the lips making a silly sound.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

VALERIE
Grand Central, Nicky.

JOHN
He'll never make it.

PETER
You gotta kill yourself.

NICKY
I'll just go to heaven.

BEEFY
Not if you do something bad right before you die.

PAUSE. Everyone looks around. NICKY spots SAMMY SOSA.

SAMMY SOSA
Aw, don't do this.

NICKY
Sorry, Sammy.
(focuses)
Release the evil.

SAMMY is covered in bees once again. He goes running off down the street.

NICKY
Okay. Stand back everyone.

NICKY turns his glare to the large mirror ball, a beam of light hits it and bounces back at him blowing him into a million pieces.

INT. HELL - HOURGLASS

The HOURGLASS OF SOULS has about three souls left.

INT. THRONE ROOM

The lips and finger are slowing down.

EXT. - CLOCK

Three..Two...

INT. GATES OF HELL - DAY

NICKY triumphantly passes through the waterfall and it starts flowing behind him. THE GATEKEEPER applauds.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE

All the DAMNED SOULS get sucked off the street towards GRAND CENTRAL.

INT. THRONE ROOM

The last hourglass soul is frozen, caught halfway down the HOURGLASS.

DAD'S lips form a body around it. DAD fills in. NICKY comes running in.

DAD
Nicky!

NICKY
Dad!

They hug tightly.

EXT. TIME'S SQUARE

Everyone stares at the clock at 00:00.

BEEFY
The kid did it!

The good people of New York cheer.

EXT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

Angel is so proud.

ANGEL
Okay. Everyone just saw my son save the universe. Right?!

All the girls cheer. JAMES DEAN applauds and whistles with his fingers.

INT. THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DAD has his arm around NICKY. LUCIFER is there with his bowling bag.

CONTINUED:

LUCIFER
Nicky came through. He should be devil. He's ready.

DAD
For an insane old man, Grandpa's got a point. You really proved something, Nicky.

NICKY
Thanks, but I think you should stay on. No one can run hell like you Dad.

DAD
Well I know these two guys couldn't.

Dad looks inside the flask.

INT. FLASK

CASSIUS and ADRIAN are having a catch. They both have boobs growing out of their head (with bras).

INT.THRONE ROOM

NICKY
Dad I don't know how to say this, but I'm still feeling the butterflies.

DAD
You're back in hell now. There's no butterflies here. Did you ever feel butterflies pop?

LUCIFER
No, I don't have feelings.

DAD
Maybe you're on earth so long you're not one of us anymore. Maybe you belong up there.

LUCIFER
Yeah, try it out for a while Nicky.

He pats him on the back.

LUCIFER
I gotta go take care of Hitler.

CONTINUED:

Lucifer walks over to the closet.

LUCIFER
And I'm not using pineapples anymore.

He pulls out the peeper's head.

PEEPER
I deserve this!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The party continues. JOHN and PETER and TODD congratulate each other.

JOHN
We still got that twenty-five million somewhere right?

PETER
Definitely.
(they high five)

TODD
I could help you invest it, I was only a drama minor in college. My major was business.

JOHN
You got it, George Michael.

WE see VALERIE sitting on the curb looking depressed. Beefy comes over. She pets him.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

ONE YEAR LATER

EXT. STREET - CENTRAL PARK WEST

PAN up from a moving baby carriage to reveal NICKY and VALERIE both pushing it. Unbelievably happy.

An nice OLD LADY looks into the carriage.

LADY
Oh...What an uncommonly beautiful baby.

VALERIE
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LADY
Such a little angel.

NICKY
Only a quarter, Ma'am.

She tickles the baby. It giggles and a small stream of fire shoots out of his mouth and singes the OLD LADY'S eyebrows.

NICKY (cont'd)
Zachariah, say your sorry.

BABY ZACHARIAH
(sounds just like NICKY)
Sorry.

The LADY scurries away. NICKY and VALERIE laugh and continue walking in absolute bliss.

THE END.